Table of Contents

1. •Requests Here•√
2. ˚Indonesia Pt.3
3. (38): When They Attempt To Do Your Hair
4. (39): Watching A Movie With Them
5. (40): When You Need/Want To Go To your home/a different Country
6. (41): When You Almost Died
7. (42): When You're Being Wierd Together
8. (43): Good Mornings

•Requests Here•√

Got any idea on what should
I do?
You can always tell me!

(⊃｡•́‿•̀｡)⊃---------->

I'll try my best to do all of them <3

_____Already done;

(1): first meet

(2): falling in love

(3): date and he asks you to be his GF

(4): the first kiss

(5): when you were sick

(6): when he got jealous

(7): meeting your parents

(8): nicknames

(9): when you are in monthly periods

(10): when they walk in when you don't have a shirt on

(11): when you turned him on

(12): a 'FRIEND' of yours

(13): Christmas' beauty

(14): when you are drunk

(15): they're reaction when you are wearing a bikini

(16): when they are sick

(17): when someone hurts you

(18): when you meet their parents

(19): when he cheated on you

(20): when he regrets cheating on you

(21): when he got drunk

(22): meet once again

(23): a second chance

(24): UwU you and him

(25): warming up

(26): V I B E W I T H H I M

(27): sweet messages

(28): acceptance

(29): back together

(30): the F A M I L Y meeting

(31): meeting the woman who makes him cheat on you

(32): Being a babysitter

(33): when he takes you on a shopping spree

(34): going out for ice cream

(35): when you accidentally find them half-naked

(36): when you laugh and they like it!

(37): when you were gone for a day

(38): When they attempt to do your hair

(39): Watching a movie with them

(40): When you want/need to go back to home/different country

(41): When you almost died

(42): When you're being weird together

°Indonesia Pt.3

Edit done on May 11-12:
words in between {insert} is lyrics to the songs, guess I do that now.
(21) - **NEVER MET!! by CMTEN feat.Glitch Gum**
(22) - **Mood by 24kGoldn**
(24), (25), (27) - **Good Old-Fashioned Lover Boy by Queen**

(21): When he got drunk.

Indonesia was on a verge of tears, grabbing whatever clothes were closest to him. It was clear he was on the verge of crying. The broken guy comes downstairs and ran into the kitchen but something caught his eye... A note, from his beloved,
His tongue was caught in his throat, he could feel his heart racing and beat against his ribcage, afraid of what was waiting for him on that small piece of paper, he wanted to acknowledge anything at this point, anything except the reality. And so, he slowly made his way over to the counter, picking up the paper.

" {IT'D BE BETTER IF WE JUST NEVER MET}"

-(Y/N).

He felt how his heart shattered, pain bursting through his heart, now he understands why an arrow is used as an example of a cracked heart. It truly felt like a stab in his heart, he wanted so badly to imagine this terrible day as some sort of nightmare, a fake outline of what shouldn't happen. He doesn't remember how he slowly slid to the ground, his knees hitting and scraping the white tiles on the kitchen floor. He also doesn't remember getting up or walking over to the door, he knows where his feet tried to take him, and he knows now's not the time to drink, that was a bad habit he should have ditched a long time ago.

He should take care of that. *Who knows when it will get done.*
He tried to sit down on the couch, it was incredibly hard to just sit there with a broken heart, no tears coming out. He felt a tingling sensation on the tip of his fingers, it will be bad if he just bottled up his sadness like this.

So he called a man, a man who said to call him if he felt troubled with anything, even if it was small, he was always by his side, to give him advice or listen to his pain. Who he shared a brotherhood.

"Yoh!! Indo how are you?"
"Halo... Phil? Do you by any chance have some time... T-to come over."
It was hard for him to suppress his emotions like this, he was in a country that wore his emotions on his sleeve.

"... Everything alright Indo?"
"-y-yea-I mean... To be honest...No everything is not okay..."

"... Alright." Indonesia was sad, on a brink of tears and Philippines was sure, Indo's voice doesn't crack like that just for something stupid, Phillip was worried, already overthinking as he raced towards a market, to grab them some San Miguel, one that both of them liked.

_
Opening the door was Indonesia. He looked terrible... A bit pale, blank kind of look Philip has never seen on his face. When he walked in he was barely getting his shoes off when he felt indo pull the bottles of drinks out of his hands,
Only for his gaze to look down on his brother in silence.
This got Phil interested in a bad way.
Looking up Philip was met with tearstained cheeks and bitten lip
He knew what had happened to his beloved brother and his girlfriend, it was explained to him by Indonesia by the afternoon came around.
Phil had no words left to say, so he was forced to rub Indo's back as he watched his brother cry it out.
In the end, he just grabbed a wine bottle, opening it, and giving it to Indo, a second bottle followed soon after.

{CAN YOU BELIEVE I WOULD THINK YOU WOULD NEVER LEAVE ME}

{CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT I'M MISSING YOU EVEN THOUGH}

{IT'D BEEN BETTER IF WE JUST NEVER MET}

(22): Meet once again.

1 Year later.

The nights in Indonesia were warm, almost suffocating, but that is what (Y/N) liked about them, at least in summer you could cool off, but in winter you think you have all the parts covered, but cold air somehow always found ways to freeze her, good thing she wouldn't have to worry about that here.

She was too focused on her thoughts to see someone run towards her, causing her to be pushed sideways aggressively, good thing she was caught.

"Oh my- People these days! Have they lost all the manne!?-" Her breath was quickly knocked out of her as she stared at the person or country before her, even after all that has happened, he still made a part of her red, kind of like him.
The same could be said about Indonesia, to him (Y/N) looked even more gorgeous and beautiful. As their eyes locked he couldn't help but gasp and fanboy over her, *he was blaming the 1 year they haven't seen each other for this.*

"**SOM-O-E CAT c h th t hie f-!**"
Indonesia did not see anything but hearts and flowers with a pink background at the moment, therefore not hearing the distress call being heard loud and clear, but (Y/N) did.

She did not waste any time, and as she managed to catch up to him, thanks to her training at the dojo when she was younger, took them down.

(23): second chance (._.)

Indo was snapped out of his fantasy the moment you left his field of vision, his eyes were in search of you.

"Hey (Y/N)... Um-long... Time no see" He yet again felt like a schoolgirl confessing to his crush for the first time.
"Hey,,,.."
He no longer wanted to stretch this misunderstanding or pretend it didn't happen.
'*Alright, Indo get it together! Man up!!'* He encouraged himself.
"I wanted to talk to you about this. I want to clear something, between us... But since you blocked me... Um.." The nervousness was evident in his voice.
"If you have time can we go to a park and talk things through, I don't want to have bad blood between us..."
"Are you making me follow you? After all, you've done? y' really hurt me... Y'know"

"{I AIN'T TRYNA TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, BUT TRY TO PLAY IT COOL}"

" {BABY I AIN'T PLAYING BY YOUR RULES}"

{I COULD NEVER GET ATTACHED, WHEN I START TO FEEL, I UNATTACH}"

"{SOMEHOW ALWAYS END UP FEELING BAD, BABY IT'S NOT ALL YOU WANT FROM ME}"

"{I JUST WANT YOUR COMPANY}"

(24): UwU you and him.

{I CAN DIM THE LIGHT AND SING YOU SONGS FULL OF SAD THINGS}

M

onths passed by. It was awkward the first month (Y/N) and Indo started dating again, but Indo gave her time. He was patient. One of the traits that (Y/N) loved about him. She didn't know how but he was making up for the lost time, she was in the wrong for leaving him like that, but so was he.

Slowly but surely they were at a level where they could be considered friends, of course, they wanted to be more than that, but none of them wanted to cross the line and make the other uncomfortable.

{WE CAN DO A TANGO JUST FOR TWO}

He still gives her affection out of habit, love, ice cream. And everything she wished for.

After half a year he gathers the courage and tells you how much he loves you, getting the tomato-faced (Y/N) was a proof of hope for their relationship, and for him to keep going.

{I CAN SERENADE AND GENTLY PLAY ON YOUR HEART STRINGS}

{BE A VALENTINO JUST FOR YOU}

(25): warming up

Months passed

{OOH~ LOVE, OOH~ LOVERBOY}
{WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' TONIGHT, HEY, BOY?}

Not soon after his efforts paid off, getting his effection accepted and given her love was nostalgic for him. On a cold afternoon in February, he dressed you up, taking you to a pet shelter, this would surely do the trick, (Y/N) and he were financially stable, which meant that it was time for a new member in their household

{I'D LIKE FOR YOU AND I TO GO ROMANCING, SAY THE WORD YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND}

(Y/N) at the end of the day chose a cute cat, no name given, it hurt her to leave behind so many animals, especially the young ones. All this time Indos gaze was on her, she felt them as they entered the shelter, it hasn't left her since, she didn't need to look at his face to tell it was full of love.

{WHEN I'M NOT WITH YOU}
{THINK OF YOU ALWAYS}

(26): V I B E W I T H H I M

This day felt lazy, so she wasn't planning to go anywhere except on the couch where she is currently laying. While Indonesia was in the kitchen talking about something she didn't find interesting.

What she did find interesting was the series that was currently on the TV.
The main character was quite stupid and unbelievably naive which led to unnecessary or tiring situations. The main interest wasn't any better he was worse, he was a "toxic popular boy every woman wanted".

_
Indonesia was picking up the remote and pausing the series when he heard the words from his beloved 'crush turned girlfriend'

" I don't like you"
.
.
.
Thinking she was talking to him, he turned to answer her:
"Cmon now, (Y/N), It's not good to lie to yourself."
.
.
.
After that answer flustered (Y/N) was scrambling to try and explain

herself.
"You know I wasn't talking about you right?- You just happened to pause that guy at the right moment!-! I swear! But... That was a good response..."
🌀
◎
(27): sweet messages

{WRITE MY LETTER}
{FEEL MUCH BETTER}

"Guess what? I just saw the most beautiful person on earth"

"Ow? And who's that?"

"I unlocked my phone & saw a girl smiling back at me in my wallpaper"
"My girlfriend <3"
Read at 14:21PM✔

"I know you're blushing hard right now but can you tell me you love me? I'm sad :("

{AND USE MY FANCY PATTER ON THE TELEPHONE}

"ily"
◎
🌀
(28): acceptance. + (29) back together

She could no longer hide it, she craved his touches and his gentle hugs, kisses that felt like electricity running throughout her body, giving a tingling sensation to her cheeks. (Y/N) missed it, she missed indo. That's why the first thing she did when she stepped inside her shared house grabbed **her boyfriend's** face and **kiss** him.

{OH I, WISH I COULD SYNTHESIZE}
{A PICTURE-PERFECT GUY}

Even if it left her unimaginably embarrassed, and shy, she kissed him.

{OH I~ OH I~}
{

IT'S DRIVING YOU MAD HONEY}

_
Letting go of his face she quickly ran up the stairs to hide her flushed and hot face, how could she face him ever again?!
.
.
.
Downstairs the country's jaw was on the floor. So far he was making the first steps toward their relationship.

he was the first to take her out on a date.

She was the first one who made a move and kissed him, on the lips too.
.
.
.
It felt like he just had his first kiss again.

{GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE SKY}

What shall the cats name be?
1921 words. ***Edited on March*** 7. 2022.

(38): When They Attempt To Do Your Hair

America :

(Y/N) thought they had a good time at the pool, everything was as it should have been.
Leaving wasn't fun.
Choosing what to wear wasn't fun for you. Or was doing your hair, it wasn't extreemly messy, but it definitely needed a fix.
After looking at yourself in the mirror you asked America if he could do it. Which he was stubbornly denying.

"Come on! Pleaseee~"

"(Y/N) I already told you, I'll hurt you-"

"..."

"...fine, fine but remember not to get angry at me when I do something wrong"

America tried hard not to hurt her, it was hard for him to be gentle, having giant hands running through your hair isn't really a nice feeling.
Surprising himself America actually didn't inflict any pain on your scalp. He isn't unexperienced in doing hair styles, but he still needed instructions.
So (Y/N) gave him advice on how she wanted her hair to be.
America took his time, he concentrated on sertain areas, and it was showing, leaving places blank and messy.
It's not like it was great but it wasn't bad either.

7/10, might let him do it again.

Russia :

You woke up with a giant headache, you felt as if your head was gonna explode! You looked at the alarm to discover that it was way too early for work, you sat on the bed while Russia hugged your waist.

You try to sit up, which caused Russia to move a little, so you stopped and started to think, What could possibly couse this much headache? You focused on Russia's face and let the answer come to you naturally... Maybe doing your hair in tight style was what caused this pain.
you did get your answer but you haven't realized how much time has passed, only Russia's voice snapped you out.

"Are you alright (N/N)?"

"Ugh...if you want the truth no. Im not ok, my head hurts" you said.

"Oh-do you want some painkillers?"

"No, no painkillers." you simply answered.

You looked at the alarm again, realizing that it was time to get up.

You were sitting in front of the mirror, mostly doing your makeup when Russia came up to you and started braiding your hair, you don't even know that he knew how to braid, in fact, you yourself couldn't even do it normally, (its base always ended up in some wierd angle) when he finished, you looked into the mirror and were left quite amazed. it wasn't the normal braid it was a fishtail braid.

10/10 would make him do it next time.

Germany :

You wanted to feel pretty today, that's why you dressed up for no reason other then to please your eyes. Although your hair was being dramatic, it got you bored until an idea came to you.

Calling your boyfriend germany, gou demanded to do your hair, chuckling, he had no complaints over it.

You sat on a chair and crossed your legs.
After some time he was done. But he didn't say a word, except he bends over and kisses your cheek, which made you smile. Then he walked away with a strict face, while you got the mirror.

You. Were. Horrified. You run downstairs to find Germany nowhere "UUGH!" you were so mad. He completely failed.
Boy. he will go through hell, that's for sure.

-2/10 he's a perfectionsit in everything but hair. Would not let him touch your hair again.

South Korea :

South Korea just finished his performance and was heading backstage. When he got to his room, he saw you passed out, probably from extra hours you spent ib your work these days.

He wanted to mess with you soo since your heavy/light sleeper he didn't care/was very careful when making moves, he reached out for your hair and gently dissolved it, not to mention mess around with it.

It was getting late so he picked you up bridal style, put you in his car, and took off.

-Timeskip to morning, after he put you to bed-

You woke up in the bed that you recognized right away. you can hear south cooking in the kitchen but you were too tired to care so you did what every other normal person would.

Nap.
-1 hour later-

"Oh~ (Y/N) look what I have"
You looked at the plate that he sat on the table, bacon, and eggs. Your body instantly rises. You looked at your hair in the mirror which was left/right/in front of souths bed. And got stunned.

"Oh jeez, my hair, South did you mess around with it?"

"Uh, no but can I try to do it!?" Asked south, trying to change the topic.

"Alright fine but after i eat my breakfast" you said.

He groomed your long/short
(H/C) hair gently.
And tried to do a simple hairstyle. He tried doing buns but failed, so he ended up simply tying your hair, but it ended up being croocked.

3/10 for the effort.
◎
🌀
North Korea:
🌀
◎
(Y/N) and North Korea were running/training.
when suddenly (Y/N) lost her hair band, it was a nightmare to (Y/N) couse this specific hairband was her FAVORITE. Of course, she had another one in case she lost the other but it still made her sad.

She was soo sad (dramatic)that she said no to fixing her hair. Which meant that north was gonna have to do it.

He thought that it would be easy,
boy was he wrong.

The hairband was too tight, he didn't understand how did (Y/N) was doing it, daily. Not to mention he was hurting (Y/N). He.was. panicking.

"THIS HAIRBAND HURTS MY FINGERS WOMAN! HOW ARE YOU

DOING THIS ALL THE TIME?" he asked confused.
.
.
.
"You have fat fingers North."

"No, I do not!"

Also 3/10 for the effort.

Japan :

You were watching some movies on the couch, when japan suddenly come up to you.

"Hey (Y/N) I wanna try something out." He said.

"Yea what is it?"

"I wanna try this hairstyle that I drew..." He said as he showed you the drawing.

"Oh wow!"

"You down for it?" He asked

"Of course!" You agreed.

-Timeskip-

You were sitting still, letting japan do his thing, while you waite dfor the commercial on TV to end.

"Ow.."

"Sorry..."

After some time japan was done. You were quite surprised it turned out great!
But south wasn't happy with it, he said that it wasn't what he

expected but he can work it out.

9/10 The best.

Canada:

You and Canada were in the park when your rubber band suddenly broke, you groaned laudly which caught Canada's eye.

"What happened?"

"My rubber band just broke" You answered, a bit mad.

"Oh"
"Hey Canada can you do my hair? I'm curious if you are good at it." You asked.

"Yeah sure!" He agreed and sat behind you.

He started doing your hair. Canada was trying to be gentle but you hissed at the smallest moves, which meant that he was failing (in being gentle).

When Canada was done, you looked in your turned-off phone screen to see your reflection a little, it looked ok, it wasn't best but little fixes here and there and it would be ready to go.

6/10 meh.

Martial Law:

(Y/N) just finished training and was bored out of her MIND! She started counting sheep on the bed so maybe somehow she could get some sleep.
But that didn't work. Soo (Y/N) got out of the bed to get some food, on the way to the kitchen she saw martial and greeted him.

Martial looked scared
"Hey what's wrong?" You asked.
"Um-your hair, it looks messy." He answered bluntly.

"Well, why don't you fix it for me?"

"... Such a pain. C'mon i"ll do a braid."

-Timeskip to when he finished doing your hair-

You loved it! It looked great! He totally nailed it!
"How do you know how to do dutch braid martial?" You asked.
He said that when he was watching TV they give instructions on how to do it. And martial just got dragged into it.

Spain:

(Y/N) and Spain were in the garden.

(Y/N) loved flowers, she was lost in their beauty, in fact, she was so lost that she didn't notice the country approaching her.

Spain disconected her hair and started doing it again but with flowers in it.

It was a simple hairstyle but flowers made it look much more than simple.
You thought it was VERY romantic.
it turned out awesome and beautiful.

Indonesia:

Indonesia wanted to see how would (Y/N) react if he poured cold water over her, it was a hot day anyway so it wasn't a big deal.

He set on a trap and waited for you to activate it.

-later that day-

:)

You beat the living crap out of Indonesia's ears, you yelled at him while he laughed.
You got so mad at him that you decided not to talk to him for a SOLID WEEK.

- 2 days later-

Indonesia was confused, why we're you ignoring him? Why were you not giving affection to him?

He was sitting on a couch and was thinking to himself on why you aren't talking to him.
Then it clicked.
You got to be kidding me. He thought as the realization hit him.

(Y/N) got home, changed, and went into the living room to watch TV. She saw Indonesia and tried to ignore him.

After 10 or 20 minutes later Indonesia got up and walked behind (Y/N) and started doing her hair. (Y/N) was confused but didn't react.

-Timeskip to when Indo finished doing your hair-

"There. Can we go on a date, maybe tomorrow, as an apology?"

"..." You were silent.

"U-um. I guess...?" You agreed.

Indinesia smiled at you.

"Im still mad at you."

"Aaaw" he said disappointed.

X~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~>
1707 ***words***. ***Edited on March*** 12. 2022.

(39): Watching A Movie With Them

(M/G) / movie genre
(A/M) / anime movie
(K/M) / kids movie
(K/M/N) / kids movie name

America:

.
It was your birthday. Many relatives came over some of them called and apologized that they couldn't come. You were sad but understood.

After 7 pm they were all gone and you were left with America. He took you out bought you some things that you wanted, after that, you wanted to go to the cinema, one movie was out and you needed to watch it. It was about the mystery. Which you LOVED.

-in the middle of the movie-

You were so into the movie that you forgot about America until he moved. You looked up and saw that he was asleep. You didn't move, figured he was tired and needed some rest. You loved looking at his sleepy face, he looked so calm and cute.

When the movie ended you woke up America, he apologized for sleeping but you told him he was fine.
After it, he drove you and himself home.
.

Russia:

.
Russia and you were sitting on a couch, cuddling.

(Y/N) was watching some show, while Russia really didn't care, he just wanted to be with (Y/N).
it was kinda late.
After some time show ended and ads started playing.

5 minutes later the movie started, (you guys can choose whatever movie you like! I'll just go with the 'mask' film.) It was the 'mask' movie. (Y/N) Liked that film, It always made her laugh. Her favorite character was Milo the dog.

Russia and (Y/N) comfortably sat on a couch, staying warm. Russia was quietly watching the movie, some laughs here and there, while (Y/N) was giggling the whole time.

After the movie (Y/N) was so sleepy, but managed to get up, Russia soon following her. They got to their room, changed, and fall asleep.
.

Germany:

.
(Y/N) was coming back from the café When she saw a poster for the new film that was coming out. it was family-themed. (Y/N) loved family movies. Germany and she were planning to go on a date anyway, *we can go to the cinema!* Thought (Y/N).

She took a picture of the poster and send it to Germany.

-Huge Timeskip-

Germany and you were in a cinema, people were laughing their butts off, but at the same time, they were trying to stay quiet. (Y/N) had tears in her eyes. While Germany sat there, confused. He didn't get the joke that was said in the movie. Wich caused you to laugh harder.

Even after the movie, he was still confused about what was so funny.
You never told him.
.

South Korea:

.
(Y/N) really wanted to go to the cinema, but since she was S.K's girlfriend she knew that the paparazzi were gonna bother her. So she stayed quiet altho anger and saddens was showing on her face.

Korea comes downstairs and plopped on the couch next to you. He looked up.
"What's wrong-?" He asked.
"nothing just wanted to go to the movie theater..."
"What's stopping you from-oh...yea." He cut himself off.
"...Why don't we watch a movie together on TV?" He asked.
"Well, I wanted to go to the theater y' know. It's been a while since the last time I've been there." You said disappointed.
"Maybe next time..? I'll do something about it."
"Mhm...until then I guess we can watch a movie!" You cheered.

-Timeskip-

South and (Y/N) were watching a movie with snacks all around them. It was quiet and the movie was just getting interesting when suddenly south made you look up to him. You tilted your head, a sign that you were confused, but then south kissed you sweetly. You just melted into the kiss. When he was done, he let go of your head, left you blushing, and continued watching the movie.
.

North Korea:

.
(Y/N) was basically dragging North Korea to go to the cinema with her. She was so excited to see this movie, she has waited so long for it to come out.

When they got there (Y/N) was so into the movie intro, that she didn't notice North's arm around her shoulders, but when she did, she turned into a tomato.

Watching a movie with north Korea is enjoyable, Calm, sweet, and

comfortable.
He loved watching movies, like you! But he likes movies with violence and blood.
While you preferred (M/G) or (M/G).

In the middle of the movie, you looked up to see North watching the film, you could tell he was into it, so you said nothing and continued watching the film until it was over.
.

Japan:

.
Japan wanted to rewatch some old anime movies, and so did (Y/N).
Japan was thinking about what should they watch

when out of nowhere (Y/N) yelled:
"SPIRITED AWAY! Let's WATCH THAT!" Japan needed a second to remember the movie. When he did tho he immediately turns the TV on and starts searching.

(Y/N) and Japan has watched spirited away before, but it's been so long since they have last seen it.
"I'll go get the snacks!" Said (Y/N).
Japan nodded, and sat on the bed.

(Y/N) comes rushing up the stairs. She got into the bedroom with few snacks. (Y/N) was so excited! She was so ready to refresh her childhood/teenage memories.

She sat next to Japan and started the movie.

Japan cuddled his bae, while (Y/N) ate snacks.

(Y/N) noticed the hugs and kisses Japan gives throughout the movie. She loves the affection he gives to her, Even if it's with simple moves.

-Timeskip-

When the movie ended they still had snacks left...just...waiting to be eaten. That's why they started watching

(A/M).
.

Canada:

.
Canada sits on the sofa, watching stuff on the TV when a call interrupts him.

(Y/N) just woke up/changed and was walking down the stairs. She got to the sofa and switched channels, not really caring about whoever was watching the other one.

When Canada walked in he sat on the (Y/N). Not acknowledging her presence.
You squealed, which scared the maple leaf out of him.

"(Y/N)! HOW DID YOU-"
"I woke up nada!" You can say that she was disappointed by his actions.

After a moment or two of you guys quarreling a movie started that got you guys' attention. Canada got up and walked into the kitchen, you were curious about what he was doing but figured he was gonna go find snacks or something. But Canada comes back with breakfast in his hands.
"Here. you haven't eaten breakfast yet, right?"
"Oh yeah... I haven't. Thanks, nada!" He just smiles at you.

You started eating your breakfast and paying attention to the movie.
9 or 10 minutes later you got up, Walked into the kitchen, put the plates in the sink, and walked back into the living room.

(Y/N) tried sitting on the sofa but Canada grabbed her waist and made her sit in his lap. This wasn't a new thing to her so she didn't mind it and went on with the movie.

You noticed that Canada was cuddling you more and more. So you tried to cuddle back. You can tell he wanted kisses.
So you give it to him.

Even after the movie, he wouldn't let you go.
.

Martial Law:

.
(Y/N) got in the house, she just finished training in martial arts and was gonna go take a shower. When Martial spoke:

"Hey (Y/N), in 2 hours there's this movie that's about to start, and I really want to watch it with you, please don't stay in the shower too long."

You give him a little 'mhm' and continued walking to the bathroom.

-Timeskip-

(Y/N) walked downstairs feeling fresh, while martial sat on the couch, watching the movie, but when (Y/N) came downstairs he looked at her, clear confusion showing on his face.
"How can girls shower for THAT long?"
"Oh shut up, you will never understand..." You replied dramatically.
"Anyway come here the movie has started!"
You walked to the couch, taking your time.

Throughout the movie, you glanced over at martial. He looked so relaxed, you leaned in and kissed his cheek.
He looked at you and smiled, you took the opportunity and kissed him again but now on the lips.

You knew and still know, that he loves small times like this.
.

Spain:

.
You were bored out of your mind. On the TV nothing was interesting.

Spain was in the kitchen, it was his turn to wash the dishes.
You reached over to
Remote and switched the channels until you came across what you

were looking for. After 5 minutes of you angrily pushing the button on the remote and looking for a movie, you accidentally switched it to the kids' channel.

(Y/N) finds herself watching (K/M).

Spain completed washing the dishes and walked back into the living room, seeing (Y/N) watching the kids' movie. He sat next to her and asked:
"What are you watching?"
(Y/N) looked at him and answered:
"(K/M/N)"
"Isn't that kid's movie mi amor?"
"...don't judge me!" (Y/N) blushed and looked away.
"I was just kidding!" Spain laughed at her embarrassed state.

Sometimes watching movies with Spain was irritating, sometimes it was calm, but most of the time it was romantic. He can NOT get his hands away from your waist, And today wasn't any special. He slid his hand on your waist and pulled you closer to him.
Giving you cuddles and his love.

Later in the middle of the movie you fall asleep, Spain picked you up and took you to his room, laid you on the bed, and left.
.

Indonesia:

.
(Y/N) and Indonesia were running trying their hardest not to get wet.
"Why today all of a sudden..." Indonesia said, clearly annoyed.

It was raining, **heavily.**
The news didn't say anything about the rain, it was supposed to be sunny today.

You and Indonesia we're running to the cinema, thank God it was close to them!
They got there quickly, got some rest, and bought the popcorn.

They walked inside the theater and sat on their site.

Indonesia was still mad about the weather and how it 'sabotaged their date, (Y/N) didn't mind as long as she didn't get soaking wet.

"Indo SHH movie is starting!"
(Y/N) hushed indo.

In the middle of the movie, she felt eyes on her. (Y/N) looked down and saw a guy looking at her. She looked back at the screen, that guy didn't get his eyes off of her.

After 10 minutes of this, she felt something sliding on her tight, it was indo's hand.

"Can I get a kiss?" Indo looked at you with a serious face.
"Yes," you kissed him on the cheek and got back to watching a movie. After that, the guy never looked back up at you.

X~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~>
✍ Requested by honeydusts 👈
✤thank you guys for the reφuests❤
♡'• ᴗ •'♡

Dear Reader

Hi it's me!
And i know,the half of the scenario
Is not "Watching A Movie
With Them" i did that to let you know
What happend before it, will i continue doing that?
hmm...-sadly i do not know.

Hope You enjoyed! ✔

-Sincerely Author.

(40): When You Need/Want To Go To your home/a different Country

Track: Bloom - Be around [NCS Release]
Music provided by NoCopyrightSounds
just in case
(S/N) / State Name
(C/S) / Country or State
(C/N) / Country's Name
(O/C/N) Other Country Name
(+ When you want to travel to another country)
this is my book, i write the rules here lol

.

America:

.
You lived in (S/N) for a while now, here you've met many people, including a man who you call your boyfriend.
It's been a while since you actually went to (C/S). You missed your house.

Your family lives nearby and you can visit them often if you wanted to.
But living alone was nice.
It was a small and cozy house at the edge of the forest, on a little mountain with a beautiful city view, you missed that.

You gathered your strength and walked close to America.
"Hey babe"
"Yea?" He turned his attention to you.
"I want to go back to (C/S)..."
"Why?"
"I just miss my house."

"What about me?" He asked with a bit of sadness in his voice.
"Aaaaw you'll be fine!~"
"no, I will not! I will miss you!- and who's gonna give me cuddles? Or kisses!"
"You can survive without me." you said.
"....no I will not! I love you!"
"aw, I love you too~"
"Ugh-fine, I'll buy you a ticket, but im coming!"
"No, you aren't, you have important meetings this week that you can't skip."
"Fiiine" he whined.

You just got off the plane and were currently taking your phone out of the pocket to call ame and tell him that everything was fine and that you just landed in (C/S) safely.
.

Russia:

.
Russia needs to go to (O/C/N) for business.
It was near (C/N), a country that you wanted to go to, you did your research and found out, that it's cheaper to travel in it when you're in (O/C/N).

You asked Russia if you could go with him, he said no.

"When you return your gonna sleep on the couch, No kisses from me, No cooked food from me, No dates, And No touching me."
"....."
"....."
"N-"
"пожалуйста..." (Please...)
"You know what? Ok. Pack your bags, we'll be leaving tomorrow."
"yey!"
.

Germany:

.
Living in Germany was wonderful!

Sure you did wanted to go to (C/N), of course, you have a history there. But when you thought about it you had nothing left to go back. you lived in an apartment, a tiny one. now someone lives in it. The only thing that you loved about that place, was the animals, whenever you could, you always bought food for dogs & cats, sometimes you left bread crumbs on the balcony for birds. You can't lie to yourself you missed being in (C/N).

You've been thinking about going back to (C/N) for a while now but you don't know Germany's opinion yet. Might as well ask him now.

"Babe....babe?" You called out.
"Ja, Süße?" (Yes sweetie?)
"I want to go back to (C/N)."
"I'm coming," he said with a Strict voice.
"I-"
"I will not take no as an answer."
...
"Ok! Even better for me!"
.

South Korea:

.
You wanted to go to (C/N), but were waiting for South's tour to end in (O/C/N), he took you with him couse he knew he was gonna get tired of being alone in (O/C/N)
Being a celebrity's girlfriend sucks, at first, it was nice, but then it got boring and kinda annoying, you couldn't go anywhere without guards or some disguise.
You were deep in your thoughts when the door opened.

"Honey im home!" South yelled.
"Heyyy south, when will this tour end?" You asked.
"Um-The tour will end in a week or two, why are you asking jagi?"
"I wanted to go to (C/N)....i miss my country..."
"Aaaw we can go after this is over okay? Until then we can have some fun if you know what I mean~"
"Ew. No!" You got up and walked into the kitchen
"Hahaha" you could hear south just laughing in the living room.
"I was joking (Y/N) Calm down!"

"I AM calm!"

.

North Korea:

.

You missed your home country, You missed your parents, Last time you saw them was when North wanted to meet your parents (Chapter 7).

(C/N) is a big/small country, bigger/smaller than North Korea. To get there you needed a ship/bus/plane/train, you don't have a problem with traveling, but the north did. He hated moving into new houses, that's why you and he were living in the same house for years.

Next week it was your twin sister's birthday and you couldn't miss it, you got out of the house to buy presents for them.
You found (Toys, skirts, books, plushy)
It was perfect for them!
They're surely gonna love this.

When you got to the house north asked why you bought these. You told him that it was your sister's birthday in 1 week and we're planning to visit them, you also said that you were planning to bring him with you for his opinion on presents and tell him about their birthday but he was too busy to come with you so you decided to not bother him.
He didn't have a problem with you traveling in (C/N), but he was scared that you were gonna came across some creeps, so he decided that it would be a good choice if he comes with you, and you were happy about it, but what about his job
"Don't worry about it, I had to take a break anyway"
"You sure you want to come? I mean- you hate traveling..."
"I will be able to handle it."
"Whatever you say!" You yelled as you run to his shared room.

.

Japan:

.

You were planning to take a trip to your home Country/State, Japan wasn't happy about it, he hated it when you weren't with him, but this time he didn't show it, he knew you were happy about this trip and wasn't planning to destroy it.

When you got to the plane station, Japan got emotional, He was mad and happy at the same thing, mad because he knew you will not be here to give him love and affection and happy because well.- You were happy.

Your plane was gonna leave in 10 minutes, all this time He hugged you, kissed you, hugged you again, you weren't a fan of PDA, but then again you weren't gonna see him for a month.
You said bye to jap and got on the plane.
Pretty sure you saw him tearing up a bit.
.

Canada:

.
After you broke up with Canada you
Went to Brazil for some space, it helped a little bit.

When you returned to Canada and got back with him, you stayed at Home, But after some time you wanted to continue traveling. Canada said that he wasn't gonna let you go Anywhere, out of his country, especially without him.

So that's why you decided to drag him anywhere you go! Currently, you wanted to go to Paraguay.
You sat Canada on the couch and started explaining how you got bored of living in Canada and you wanted to travel for a while.
Canada asked where you wanted to go.
"Paraguay"
"Well, I have nothing to do this week, guess I'll come with you."
"Cool! Pack your stuff!"

You got the tickets and were ready for the flight.
Sitting in your site you glanced over at Canada.
He looked kinda scared.
"Hey, Canada you alright?"

"Um-yes well-no...-I'm- I'm kinda-uuh- scared of heights and...stuff"
"Hey, everything is alright and will be alright ok? You have nothing to worry about"
"Yeah-but what if-"
"Nada I have done this at least 15 times and nothing happened to me"
"Ok, I trust you..."
You could still see him shaking in his chair, you lean forward and give him a kiss, which seems to help him calm down.
.

Martial Law:

.
You and your siblings were gonna have a sibling time, but there was a problem, you were living in the Philippines and they were in the (C/N) which is close/far from the Philippines.
It wasn't hard to make martial agree to this. He doesn't have a problem with you leaving his brothers country, but he did get suspicious about it.

"I will let you go to (C/N) BuT! On one condition!"
"What is it?"
"You have to call me at least two times a day!"
"Ok" you agreed.
"But if I get carried away and won't stop talking about, whatever happens, it will be your fault, got it?"
"Yes mahal," he said.
You got on the tippy toes and kissed him on the cheek.
.

Spain:

.
Teaching children how to dance, it's a really fun job for you. Kids are doing amazing, that's why you decided to take children to Portugal. You told Spain about it.
He said that it was a horrible idea and many kids won't like it.

He was overdramatic. Kids loved the idea of it. You all gathered the money and we're ready to go.

You took Spain with you. He was kinda grumpy at first but after that, you all had a great time.
.

Indonesia:

.
You were watching a movie with Oliver on your lap purring, while indo tries to get comfortable on the couch, He laid your head on your shoulder and asked

"What are you watching?"
"Just a documentary about (C/N)"
He didn't say anything and continued watching the movie.
"Hey indo, can we go to (C/N), I miss it"
"What? Yea, of course, we can!"
"You can meet my family! In real life!" You jumped up and down, which scared the poor Oliver.

X~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~>
✍ Requested by happysamirai☜
♡'• ᴗ •'♡

Dear Reader

Hi it's me author!
i know the last ones are short,
and i apologise about that.
i could publish it sooner but something happened to wattpad and it would not save it.
at one point everything got delated.
but thank god i had this saved in the notebook.

decided to name the cat Oliver,
you can change it of course,
i have no problem with that!

☆And omg 1k reads! I'm so happy!
Thank you for reading this book!☆ ❤
i'll try to update this book sooner!

Hope You enjoyed! ✔

-Sincerely Author.

(41): When You Almost Died

(F/N) / Friends Name.

America:

.
"Ame?"
You were sitting inside of America's car, you had a bad day, and the weather wasn't helping, you told ame that it wasn't necessary to come and pick you up, but he came anyway.
"What? You're my GF. in this weather if I hadn't come to pick you up you most definitely could have caught a cold."
"Thanks, Ame."
He glanced at you through the front mirror winked at you, that move caused you to blush. He smiled.

The drive was longer than you expected. You were about to fall asleep. When-

"AME WATCH OUT!"

For a second ame was confused until he saw a grandpa walking on the road, he instantly panicked and tried to stop the car, you almost slammed your head on the car's dashboard, thanks to the seatbelt- that didn't happen.
You both were in shock for a moment until ame got out of his car, the sudden movement caused you to look up at him than the man.
The man was in his 80s or so you guessed he was. You watched as ame got close to the older man, they talked for what seemed like 10 years to you but it was only a couple of minutes, you watched as ame helped the man cross the road, he came running towards the car, when he got inside he was met with horrified eyes of his girlfriend.

"WE AlMost DIED!" she started. "My heart...oh god..." She started shaking a little bit.
"Babe everything is fine! Were fine! Calm down!"

You were about to cry when ame kissed you, that helped you to calm down.
.

Russia:

.
You just finished your performance in a club, which was surprisingly very close to your and Russia's house, that's because that club was supposed to be a small shop but the place was very big compared to the shop that the owner wanted.

You were too tired to walk right now, so you decided to call Russia.

Just as Russia picked the call, you saw something in the distance, shadow maybe?
"Hey (N/N) you alright?" Russia's voice snapped you out of your thoughts.
You were about to respond when you heard a roar- you screamed in instinct and looked at the other side of the road, cats were hissing and running away from the spot where you saw that shadow.
Russia hangs up the call, you were terrified when you saw a giant brown bear coming out of the corner of the building. You froze. You didn't know what to do! Climb a tree? No. Run? Hell no. Maybe you could walk backward slowly... It was distracted by one of the cats that were left behind and couldn't escape. You taught it would be a good idea to just turn it into a ball.
You sat down slowly not making any noise, you wrapped your hands around your knees and put your head in between them. Soon after it left the poor cat alone and started walking towards you, you could just feel it. your heart was pounding, the bear was in the middle of the road when you heard a car arriving, looking up you saw Russia.
in seconds you were in the backseat.

"W-hat the he-ll just happened..." You asked.
"I heard a roar. So I came here to get you"
"What the hell was it doing in the middle of a city." You asked looking up, your heart felt like it was gonna jump out of your chest.
"I don't know..."
"Are we gonna do anything about it...?"

"I called Estonia. He'll do something"

.

Germany:

.

"Ugh, it's raining." You heard Germany groan.
"Germany it's just a rain" he sighed and got up to get his car keys, you following behind. The whole week it's been raining, Germany isn't a fan of cold days but he needs to work.
Just as Germany opened his umbrella and opened a front door rain started to pour.

After some time when the rain calmed down, you remembered that you need to take the trash out.
Just as you walked through the door with a trash bag, you heard a hissing sound, and then

BOOM

You instantly screamed and dropped the trash and got inside - you could feel your heart jumping out of your chest. You looked through the window to see a small fire. It quickly died down, you slowly and shakingly walked to the sofa and sat down, hand on your forehead. You tried to relax. After some time when you realized what happened, you called Germany.

.

South Korea:

.

"This happened when I was in 7th grade, the scariest time of my life was that 5 minutes. Basically, I and my family went on a summer vacation, on our way to the beach house, the car broke down, I and my sister plus my now ex-boyfriend stayed in a car, while mom and dad got out. They left to go get someone to help us...- because the car broke down in a public well...it was kinda public but at that time no one was out. Also, can I say why does that happens every time I need something?! Is it just me?! The thing I don't need doesn't appear when I NEED IT. Ugh- I JUST hate when that happens.

-Anyway, after what seemed like forever we saw someone who we 11-12-year-olds assumed it was my dad because he looked like him, but then we were confused because our dad went from behind and there was no way he could return from forward, not to mention he was alone.
We watched as the man approached, just as he was about to walk beside the car, he went for the handle and started opening the car door, we could even feel the car shaking a little. It was so quick that we froze for a sec until I heard (S/N) scream as she tried moving away from the side where the man was standing AND OPENING a door. Pretty sure she thought that we were gonna die, anyways that quickly stopped because the attacker saw the car lights. He as fast as possible started to run. When a car passed by we were just heavy breathing and holding our tears back. When our parents came back with help we didn't say a word...I don't know why we didn't."

"...."
"...are you...gonna say...anything?" Asked you.
"Do I have to...?" Asked south.
"No-"
"Good couse I don't know what to say except that, that guy tried to steal your dad's car and probably kidnap you, your sister...and that bastard," South said with an angry expression on his face.
"I think my dad also run over a black cat on that road earlier."
.

North Korea:

.
Having nukes or any weapon is a scary thing but when you're living with North Korea, there's nothing to worry about.
.
.
.
.
.
Except for that day when he almost hit you with his loaded gun because he was sleepy and couldn't feel the dangerous weapon in his hand. He was walking towards you when one of his elbows hit the corner of the table, causing his finger to press on the trigger of

the gun, you heard a bang and basically felt the emmo miss.

The hole in a wall remains to this day.

.

Japan:

.

It was a hot summer day, your family decided that it was a good time to swim. At that time you were just a baby,
You were walking near it, your father (he was alive at that time) suddenly grabbed you and looked at you, you looked back and smiled.

He threw you into a pool and chuckled, you started sinking. He quickly came into the water and brought you to the surface. When you realized what happened you started crying. Your dad knew he was in trouble so he quickly tried to calm you down when your mom returned and asked what happened. Dad told the truth, he got a slap and 1 hour of you not talking to him.

.

Canada:

.

The only time you were in danger it was in japan when you almost got caught by a landslide. You and one of your friends were hiking when the land started to move, you told your best friend about it, she said it's best to go back.

Just as you got to the bottom of the mountain, you saw the side that you and your friend were standing just sliding down and into the water. She hated mountains after that.

.

Martial law:

.

You and a couple of your childhood friends were sitting in a sandbox when all of a sudden you heard a dog bark, everybody got up and ran, you were confused, looking around you saw a white &

brown pitbull coming right at you. You got up but it was too late, it Bit you, HARD. You were so scared, you thought you were gonna die, the pain was too much, but you were a strong girl.

You needed at least 5 stitches after that.

.

Spain:

.

You were always scared of snakes.

Your friend had one. you didn't know what species it was and you still don't but it was big and thick. Thank god It wasn't venomous.

One time your friend tried to get you to hold it.
it was going ok, but suddenly it bit your finger and started to swallow it, you screamed and tried to get it off but it wasn't working.
When that snake FINALLY It let go, (F/N) put it in its place and went to get the bandages.

"IT ALMOST SWALLOWED MY HAND!"

when you got home you told your mom about it, she took you to the hospital. never got back to their place after that, you were and still are friends with (F/N).

.

Indonesia:

.

It was raining hard and you were just trying to get to your house, walking on a sidewalk you didn't expect any car to hit you. Oh, you were so wrong.

Suddenly, a truck slipped and caused a giant crash, causing one car to slip towards you.
You looked up and reacted quickly, but not quickly enough because you still got hit.
Your leg got injured and you broke your arm, got a scratch near your eye, and one on your forehead.

Your lucky it didn't leave a scar.

X~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~>
✍ Requested by bitchthataintright and MkGlanzreich (kinda)
☜
♡'• ᴗ •'♡

Dear MkGlanzreich

Hi! I do know you requested
when you almost die from a speeding car
but i tought it was preety close to
bitchthataintright's request.

I'm sorry if you dont like it
Ask me and i can remove the tag ☂

- But at least i did your
request in Americas part!

also i want to say sorry for
not updating
theres a lot going on these
past days (Months) in my country.

I'll try to update it
at least once in every month.
But i'm not sure.

I also want to say that i will
change my account pic for a few days.
i will change it back into an italian
greyhound, dont worry.

-

Hope You Enjoyed! ✔

-Sincerely Author.

(42): When You're Being Wierd Together

America:

.
You and America absolutely have a made-up language that only you and him understand-Like "Meow" or "bling, blong"

conversations be like:
"OoO-Meow~"
"Mhm, Meoww"
It's the same as

"OoOh, You look nice today~"
"Mhm, I know Ame~"

Sometimes you guys do it with Canada and make jokes about him and Canada surprisingly understand that you guys ARE making fun of him but doesn't say a thing.
You're basically like twins with a secret language but even weirder because you're not related.
.

Russia:

.

Pull very ugly faces at each other in your own home.

Russia is a grumpy boy.
If he isn't in a mood(example: had a bad day) He gets mad.
If you are not happy or kissy with him, he still gets mad.
So often he glares at you without even realizing it.

That's when you like to 'make fun of him.

Sometimes you glare back at him, sometimes you put your tongue out and lick his...place where the nose is supposed to be...?

He gets very happy when you do that, but after he realized what you did he gets grossed out.
.

Germany:

.
You and he have a busy schedule, so mostly you guys chat when you wake up, in a washroom...

Pee in front of each other and

midway through brushing your teeth. toothpaste dribbles down your chin, as you tell him random stuff you found out, or if you had a dream and what was it about.
And he does the same.

It's hard to understand but you and Germany pick up the words and piece together pieces of the story you or him are trying to tell.
.

South Korea:

.
You regularly have two different conversations at once on different messaging platforms.

Kakaotalk
And Instagram.
He has a habit of talking about bad things that have happened during the day on Instagram and good things on Kakaotalk.

On Instagram, He'll be a baby, crying and whining about one embarrassing thing that has happened during one of his concerts months ago. (he tells old embarrassing stories if he has a bad day)
Meanwhile, in kakaotalk, he's sending you cute animal pics and memes.

On Kakaotalk:

Bae(‘ᵕ‘)o: (˘ ³˘)❤

You: (≧◡≦)

On Instagram:

Bae But Sad: 🌪📰🚓🚘

You: 👀

Bae But Sad: 🎉🎤👫↔🐻🦊

You: 🆗

Bae But Sad: 🦊↔🐽🌰🐌

You: (;╥ᴗ╥')

.

North Korea:

.

Tell each other in-depth gossip about people the other one has never met before.

Like "so you know nana from xxxxx, no wait...you don't... Whatever so I found out that she watched cocomelon when she was a kid on iPad..."

North has no idea how to answer your gossip and just listens to it.

You guys no longer find sleeping in the same bed romantic, and instead, say things like

"you're breathing inside my ear. Stop or breathe somewhere else."
"Should I stop breathing too 폐하?" (Your Majesty?)
"You should."

He'll turn to the other side with a frown.

.

Japan:

.
You and japan used to feed stray dogs and often give them voices. He had a voice he used for a male dog, you used your voice- on female dogs, you knew that one of the close dogs was old, japan has known her for at least 5 years, so when she disappeared and never appeared, you guys had an idea of what might have happened to her...

but that has not stopped Japan from continuing to do 'the voice' and now pretending that dead dog haunts yours and his apartment.
.

Canada:

.
You and Canada name random objects, like a lamp, towel, TV, etc.
y

our kitchen is filled with character, like the refrigerator and the toaster. the two of you have developed personalities for each one of them.

"Oh no... CANADA! KEVIN IS EMPTY!"
Or
"(Y/N)! WHERE DID YOU PUT THE BIG B!?"

Big B is a blanket...That is Big.
And Kevin...is a refrigerator.
.

Martial Law:

.
You taught Martial, Womans language.

You know how you and your best friend contact during class, without disturbing everyone...? With eyes.

You and martial be sitting next to someone both of you dislike during the date and you talk bad stuff about her without opening your mouth.

You:
(•...•)
(•...•)
(•...•)

Martial just looks at her and then looks back at you and squints his eyes, as to agree with whatever you are saying.

You guys judge people like that.
.

Spain:

.
Do weird, bad dancing in front of each other and pretend it's ~hot~
It was Spain that started it and you just go along with it.

One time he did the Fortnite dances but somehow made it so bad that you had to tell him that
"iT Was toOoO hoT fOR yOu" to make him stop.
.

Indonesia:

.
You and indo baby talk with your son-Cat that is Oliver(indo thinks the most mature one in the family is the cat, and that just makes you cry bc you want to be mature >:(
Sometimes it turns into something else-

"Who is the good kitty-yeshyouare yesurbgdbdghdi<3ubgbgb"

X~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~>
Requested by bitchthataintright 👈□□□
♡'• ᴗ •'♡

(43): Good Mornings

Warnings: Nudity but not in a sexual way, more 'ily sm' way.

I. *America.*

.

.

The high sealing stares back at your tired eyes as you look up from your position on the bed, your arms cushioning your head as you yawn.

A shiver runs down to your knees as the morning chill peaks into your room, the only thing keeping your shivering form in place is the hand that holds onto your waist, your eyes glaze over to the torso, and the head that is squished into the pillow.

Slowly you put your hand on your beloved's head, sliding it down to his neck and back up again. His shoulders twitch in response, and the heavy breath he takes, stutters as he opens his eyes and turns his face towards the sunlight only to regret it as the sun beams down at his unused eyes.

He slowly turns towards your side, realizing the petting action you're doing, and smiling. If you didn't know any better you might even say he's melting into the pillows.

America is in desperate need of water to hydrate his deserted tongue but first, he slowly turns his body to face you. He fixes his posture to lay his head on his hand and look down at you with lovely eyes, his elbow rests right next to your face as your hand grabs onto his cheek only to pull him down and onto your lips that are in a similar condition. His shocked face slowly melts into one of bliss as the uncomfortable feeling of dry lips meets each other and melds into one piece like a puzzle part meant to create something bigger.

.

.

II. Russia.

.

.

The birds chirp outside the window, the light rain shines as the sunlight hits their surface. Inside the cozy home is Russia, who stands in the kitchen with a spatula in his hand, the black sweatpants covered by the blue apron protect him from the oil as he gets closer to the pan, ready to take the eggs out and onto the golden plate.

He quickly turns his head around as he hears the drag of your slippers against the floor, in all your glory you pause at the entrance.

"Good Morning." He answers and you figure he might have been up way longer than you anticipated, his morning voice is nowhere to be seen after all.

You manage to answer back with a mumble in your newly awakened state as you get closer to him and hug his back, laying your head on his shoulder as he tilts his head down to kiss you. In moments like this, he wishes he wasn't so... Tall...

You feed off the warmth this one-sided hug gives you as he stands there frozen, the sound of the eggs, now burnt (going off by the smell) interrupts your moment.

"The eggs" you remind him.

The embarrassment washes off of him in seconds as he stills.

"Now look what you've done." His rough voice answers.

You giggle in response.

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III. Germany.

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The alarm hasn't turned on, you realize as you watch Germany get

out of bed and disappear into the darkness of the room.

There are still 2 hours before your day begins.

"Germany... What are you doing...?"

You can't see well but you can hear shuffling stop and sudden eyes land on your still form drowning in heavy blankets.

"There are still 2 hours left..."

"Well, I thought..."
"You thought about getting back in bed?" you interrupt as you lift the white blankets off of you, A sudden chill takes over your body as you feel his eyes travel over you.

"C'mon, you can get ready later..."

In a quiet space, a loud sigh escapes and he quickly gets in bed with you, you can still smell his cologne sticking on his body as you run your hands over his front, a thought of being the big spoon runs across your mind as sleep takes over.
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IV. South Korea.
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It's not often you get to have moments like this, quiet and peaceful beside the man you love, you can feel his heartbeat against your cheek as you tangle your legs against him further, and you can feel his chest rise and fall as his hand travels into your tangled strands of hair.

The other is lying on your back and rubbing up and down as you slowly rub your face further in his chest, sudden possessive feeling envelopes you as you tighten your arms around his waist.

In response, he does the same as he lays his cheek on top of your head and squeezes you so impossibly closer to him.

You stay like that until the alarm has decided that you've had

enough love time and sours the mood.

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V. North Korea.

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North Korea silently glides his hand on top of the blanket that covers your form against his chest, flattening the coverings after each swipe and defining your figure more and more until he finally lifts his wrist, only to mess it up once he puts it back onto your back.

A wrinkle of annoyance passes on his face when his throat starts pulsing from the lack of hydration, yet he does not move, continuing to pat the figure lying on his chest.
(He tries to ignore the tiny puddle of drool that's coming down from your shiny, wet lips. He surpasses a shiver.)

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VI. Japan.

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Grabbing ahold of the empty sheets, Japan lifts his head from the pillows, swallowing back the morning breath and the lack of moisture on his tongue, he tries to gather the energy to separate his eyelids.

"...too much screentime..." He finds the reason for his pain pretty fast but he does not lose sight of another reason why he got up in the first place.

He tries to peel away from the coolness of the mattress as he lifts his body, placing his hands on his knees at the edge. He sits there, looking towards the void as he thinks about nothing yet everything at the same time.

It's the bathroom door opening that disturbs his awkward peace set by yours truly and makes his eyes snap over to your somewhat presentable figure walking out of the washroom.

"Oh! Didn't know you were awake."

Japan only smiles as he lays back on the bed with his legs dangling over the bed with a heavy sigh.

"Good morning..." He mumbles out with his eyes closed.

He feels the bed dip next to him but he doesn't bother opening his eyes when your lips land on his. He can taste your cool breath and it makes him feel slightly guilty to know that you've already brushed your teeth while locking your mouth onto his stinky breath.

(🚽□~MAKING IT STINCKY~♨□ 🕰□)

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VII. Canada.

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It was the sound of running water that woke you up from slumber, the chilly March air laid on top of your shoulders, and the noise from the bathroom the only thing keeping you from falling asleep yet again, you could hear the metal of a shower head hit the wall- or the floor, you couldn't tell in the way you were speed walking to the bathroom.

You knock on the door. "Canadaaa..." you cringe from the groggy voice that left your mouth.

"May I come in...?" You can feel the sleep thing to cling to your eyelids.

An undistinguishable sound with a cheerful undertone is all you need to open the wooden door.

Your eyes travel over his body, appreciating the sight that you are so familiar with.

"May I join?"

"Of course!" You don't know how Canada is able to keep that cheery voice of his after getting out of bed at 8 a.m., but you don't question it as you get out of your thin pajamas.

Slowly but surely with the help of Canada, you get used to the temperature of the shower as he runs his hand through your messy strands, somehow he avoids the knots that you know are going to be painful to pull at. You do the same, washing away and scrubbing his muscled back which seemed to relax more and more, as you travel your fingertips over him.

You smile as he gets ready to put the soap in your hair.

"Good morning."

"Mornin'..."

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VIII. Martial Law.

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It's the way his elbow pushes into you, dragging and worsening your back pain that has you awake in the dark, struggling for room in the bed as you gently try to get his rough arm away from you, pushing him to his side of the bed for a second time tonight, or early morning.

His nicely built figure sure is a candy to your eyes but a pain for your arms, the suffering is short-lived though because, after ten minutes of struggling and stolen covers, the man wakes up with confusion written across his features.

"Whatr you doing...?" his groggy voice begs for hydration.

"Tryng to..." you gather your strength before pressing Law off to the side, him being conscious aiding you. "sleep!"

There's a silent and long pause, after your actions. By now your exhausted eyelids shut, counting the sheep as sleep embraces you once again.

A hand finds its way on top of your torso, however by now you are too asleep to care.

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Dear, dairy I find myself asking why or how I've returned to this fandom once again.
I am ashamed.

Is anybody alive here?

I really want to delete this book but gawhd dang it, as much as it is cringe, it means something to me. Idc about politics anymore they are like my OCs but with flags on them.

I wish to never return but I can't read the future and I won't make any promises.

I love this fandom and I hate its guts.

Anyway, I was too lazy and ran out of ideas for Spain and Indonesia, but if I had to continue writing I would probably have Spain bring you breakfast in bed and Indonesia just leave in the morning with a note saying 'good morning! Breakfast is on the counter!' with a silly smiley face drawing in the corner.

I hope you enjoyed whatever the living hell this was and sorry for any mistakes I half-assed the beta reading.

- sincerely, author.